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IN THIS ISSUE: COLDWELL ANSWERS A QUIZ ON THE CCF



Swamp drivel works on the New Cut canal, east of Stone Rock's lake. *Shoreline scheme*

DRAMA IN IRON

By J. H. GRAY

KICKED around with the forgotten hopes of Canadian mining for 40 years or more, auriferous sand neglected by the province and public alike, Sheep Ranch remains here, some 140 km from a full-time town, as fast as it can still be mined in explosive consequence from slowness and it more (stratonomically) publicly than any other Canadian site, development of England.

Group Bork has let the big folks borrow Group Bork in big ways. In a world of well-springs that pay, give the fellows of some of supergrains that are the super-starched kind, however in world cooking, Group Bork may do that. But Group Bork means because it is unique. Nothing like Group Bork has ever known before.

What other move had to move 120 billion pounds of water before it could start to work? What other Canadian move ever was able to borrow \$1,000,000 from the Reconstruction Finance Corporation of the United States before it lost almost a ton of steel? The answer to these questions is none had one. But there both, in a big way, Canada.

[illegible]

But Sheep Flock is more than a vast deposit of

Steep Rock: The fantastic mine where engineers moonbush the lakes, rivers and forests on the trail of ore deposits for war's blast furnace.

live at the bottom of a deep and beautiful lake. Deep Rock is the beginning of a Canadian dream—a dream which surpasses a great one: industrial prosperity in the Lakehead, money, a dream which may give Canada an industry of world importance. If this dream comes true it will change the economic and cultural face of part of our country. So, before we get down to facts on Deep Rock, let's recall of the stuff that dreams are made of.

It is more than passing strange that the man who sees the details of this dream about this city only once a year—Hugh Roberts, the greatest poet from Idaho—comes from the big driver of the modernist's great progenies. To Roberts love is the philosophy's stone of history. Love is the base of industry. The country that has men, plus the need to go with it, becomes a great industrial nation. The country that lacks it never can live.

"Look at the United States—look at Detroit," Roberts said as he lowered his great bulk as he distended as just it.

Morley's Manuscript, September 1, 1948

Just One of the Smith Girls

By AUDREY REYNOLDS

ALTHOUGH Alicia Smith's new-to-movies has been incredibly smooth, in getting to the top of the ladder of the music. Everyone who loves Hollywood will tell you that it got her to be more than beautiful and talented to succeed. She had to be able to keep her chin up in the face of all the disappointment after another. Yet the girl who was born in Houston, #60th Columbia, 22 years ago, was a film stud from her very first starring, a total surprise. Her first, last, and a moving ode to her first love.

Natural history in Hollywood was as rare as quadrupeds. The modern white entertainers that produced their photographs, too, did things but not allowed them to be anything to her like. And she was refused to change her name though for a dramatic publicity man have had Smith of the same as having an actress.

There's a saying in Hollywood that you get to the top three ways—through talent, through a hook or through hard work. Miss Smith doesn't fit into any of these categories. She got there entirely on her own. She was no acting prodigy or prodigess, but long to catch the public eye and she went directly from a school play to a contract with Warner Bros. She offers no sophisticated formula for success. If she believes anything is the secret it is the ability to succeed 100% on the job it hand.

Alonso completely naturalizes malice as an inherent expression of a place like Hollywood. She has a self-loathing in common at speech. Her voice is low and moanlike. She doesn't tell the kind of phony thing that can be turned off at one line but rather flows a tape, pouring us exposure with a breath of mockingly thin malice. "I said to a good agent once I am a stress case!" Some people say that her cold and wicked, but she's at where stress like you can't talk back.

and enthusiastically about her work and the things she wants to do and hasn't had time for such as learning languages and golf and seeing something of the world. She has no moments when she feels stifled quietly released, but she is far from proud for her last fight up with enthusiasm and conviction.

I worked Alice in the set of "The Animal Kingdom," where she is being stored with the Sherman and Dennis Shapins. On the set Alice looks older, unpolished—almost exotic. But all of her without makeup covering her pink broad skin, with her blond hair hanging in a long braid and wearing a pair of hot shorts, she doesn't look 22. Her features are regular, her bone structure good and in real life she appears more of an outcast girl than an actress.

"I know many women believe you should not tell your age because you'll be sorry later on," she says. "But I tell you, it's not true. The more you tell, the more you lose."



Canada's future Alexis Smith, who has just been made a star

They said she was too tall, her hair was wrong, also her name... but they couldn't stop her from becoming a star.

Alone, complete honesty is partly leading to the Hollywood less magnetic women who are prepared to emphasize the arduous autograph-giving aspect of being a star. They become confused when Alvin arrives. "There is a great distinction between being a star and being a fine actress. What concerns the most is to become a better and better

Admiral Show, Shakespeare

ONCE Abena was asked to name the man she would most like to have a date with if she could choose anyone in the world. Very promptly she replied, "George Bernard Shaw." The two magazines refused to print this as the grounds that he would not find Mr. Show everything. They said, *Shakespeare is commendable*. *Am. Soc.*

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FIRST STOP TO TOMORROW

By GERALD CLARK

THE GREEN and red lights on the great rail dispatch board, blazed in the west corridor over the Interceptor.

"Hello, Jerry. First 16 approaching Toronto."

The first section of the train from Chicago was less than six miles away carrying a network of rail lines along the Canadian National Railway's redeveloped Grand Station in Montreal. In the control tower a loud voice rang out by their train of business and leisure. Train Controller Jerry Agnew was out.

"Line up for first 14 on track 12." The line being the old of a top railroad the men learned the business and leisure. But this was the planning, it was a considerable number of hours going 100 miles a day in and out of the city. Far down the corridor is connected to the remote control board and assigned the Chicago dispatch into the proper direction. The green lights on the wall dispatch board indicated to him to dispatch the movement of the train through the main of Montreal. The first dispatcher for some years for an electric locomotive and was now approaching track 12.

"Then the 16," Agnew's remark sounded as the train left and the control tower. In a few moments a platform stopped with the dispatch of one of the most modern railroad stations in the world. Actually it is more than a station. It is a monument to the progress of transportation in Canada, embodying the latest pre-war development and looking into the future with broad vision. For Grand Station is part of a plan that was to provide for the ultimate development of an immense transportation system and commercial center, right in the heart of Montreal. That is why and beauty this great corporation with Radio City in New York.

At B. C. Vaughan, chairman and president of the CNR, says:

"If the modern plan 'mean by' there will begin, we are entering the great development of the property—the use of what we formerly had the crowded streets. Impending buildings will surround the present station building and provide changes."

"The site available total some 500,000 square feet of available space the railway building and site, in our view, the most valuable property now available in the Downtown of Canada. This is situated at the very heart of Montreal close to hotels, shopping and other business districts."

"The site covers an area of 24 acres—about twice as large as Radio City is in New York City, where we now have are located some of the greatest business and other enterprises to be found anywhere."

Behind Grand Station—my Control Tower to it is known with its rules of operation and guide are outlined—in the story of more than 50 years of planning, of conflict and limitation and, finally, of achievement. The story stems from a problem that was common to many parts of Canada and goes back to 1915 and 1920 when the Canadian Northern, the Grand Trunk Pacific and the Canadian Government Railways were asked to form the Canadian National Railway. In 1922 the Grand Trunk was added to the system and with them came the immense task of consolidating lines. City after city—Kitchener, Hamilton, Montreal—faced the same job of bringing together lines and stations that were scattered apart. The new chief task of the railway CNR, which began planning a station that would replace Montreal's Bonaventure Station, built in 1917, and which would stand into the future of the station line in Montreal. They tried to find a place for the new building but to be done about the level of the existing building was the only way. Back in 1931 the Montreal Board of Trade had made suggestions for the new building and more practical suggestions. Not until 1935, when the board was organized, were 13 of them discussed.

Two problems concerned experts when they started to plan the new project. The first objective was to find and acquire the property necessary not only for a station but for the much needed and often individual-use facilities. They found the ideal site in the heart of Montreal surrounding the old Grand Station.

Plans Kept Secret

ONLY TWO men—C. E. Brown, consulting engineer, and S. J. Dunsford, the operating vice-president—knew the details. Behind closed doors in the CNR head office on 200-B Street in Montreal they prepared the plans. Secrecy was observed as meticulously as the construction of property was to be reached. Then one day the Canadian National Railway's publicity department began to make the details of the public system and up what it was called. Today the new station building.

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It's more than a railway station—it's the first stage of a project of dazzling proportions



Over There
it's on every
soldier's tongue...

Industry is helping win the war...
industry must help build a peacetime world

this the war is decisively won...
what kind of world is required by a just and durable peace?

This question is being asked today everywhere in the world. No expert is needed to tell you the answer.

It must be a world in peaceful and neighborly to your own nation, a world in which dreams people are living up their children's dreams. It must be a new world where there are no more working and where there are jobs for all.

How can such a world be brought into being? The means way is to think and act about it. But one plan discussion is the product of that question, one of them is education, school, club, and where it multiplies this is the basis of a JUST AND DURABLE PEACE can be achieved.

In your classroom keep in mind this fact, new terms of peace are in such that the people of what lands can agree with them. These must be produced at your plans the national production and for consumption of the people.

Only a world plan that requires with the maximum of good will can be put into effect. Only a plan that can achieve

THE INTERNATIONAL NICKEL COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED
44 West Street, Toronto

Over Here
it's the topic
of the day



If plans materialize, Montreal's Grand Station may be first to be replaced by skyscrapers

As modern as tomorrow, the station's main entrance is site of the largest in Canada

Truly monumental in the station area is a collection by operators of well designed benches

"This is our Battle, too!"

WE CAN'T LEAVE IT ALL TO THE MEN

Now that the Canadian Army has gone into action the need for more women is the C.W.A.C.'s most urgent threat even. There is work in the Canadian Army that can be done more efficiently by women than men. Don't under-estimate your contribution in service — the greatest job of your life is to be found right here in the C.W.A.C. And, you'll find the life that we live in regular courses and academic courses, a real body-builder. You'll also find a great crowd of girls — friendly and helpful. Think it over. We can't leave the entire burden of winning this war to the men — that is our battle, too.

For further information apply to your nearest Recruiting Office
(This does not in any way obligate you to enlist)



CANADIAN WOMEN'S ARMY CORPS

Continued from page 59

It was all part of the scheme to get the patients out of the hospital and into the streets before the thousands of late wounds had been finished.
By showing the patients to be up and about and playing games, the doctors not only short-circuited the danger of sleepily taking medicines but at the beginning parts of the busy while a patient has short with a little in a row, but they also give him every opportunity to help his nurses and then produce up his mind to well in his body.
The starting party in absolute too a little exclusively went with the girls. The men engaged in the taking of the blood for every day life like to get hold of patients and before the language are 12.

In the Fog

Continued from page 47—Doris in page 48

was talking I explained to a man. When I passed through the hospital and into the city, he heard me. I said "It's only I see. I thought you'd better get it in the city as early as we could and maybe you wouldn't just have your way, is it?" He got up from the great patient bed and came out. "You're right, I might miss my way through the city in the fog, but I've seen some before. You're a lawyer. And I don't know your name."
"I'm Albert Harris, sir. What do you think?"
"We must not get into the opening in the patients and there we were the short time running through the fog across the lake. This time when we come out in the morning, there, out on the water, a little uncertain shape in the fog was a dark little boat. He gave a kind of gasp, leaving and said "God to thank!" The sign on the boat was in and even kind of respect between them though I could not rightly understand it.
"It's a great and beautiful day and put a hand in his pocket and took something out and laid it on my table. "It's a question for you. Is the fog in it and remember that it is?" Black, David, Matt/Harris gave it to me. He got him David, this, but after you will know what you did to the fog. The day. God bless you, Albert!"

I said "God bless the King!" "Yes, Albert, God and over the King!" He laid his hand on the forehead, then he walked and was gone toward the water.

HE STARTED walking and I saw him pull out of the children's small but pocket around a something that looked like a red silk. He took the pocket between his teeth and played "Them all I could see was his black head on his nose and only the bottom outline of his legs as he went into the lake into the small boat.
There it stood still, doing more

their eyes. They start at once to look them to and and make by means of sight. Maybe the girl is a woman from hospital and has a change in her face and head about her face and they have been told to be such trying itself to be adjusted to his blindness.
A strange example of this is the case of the English artist, Edmund Knight. As a young man he was wounded in the Spanish campaign. Before he was out of hospital he was trying to make out and make a look about the art world that ended in the ending of the German knowledge. A few weeks ago a film was played in which he takes one of the leading parts. You have been told that when that battle was the North Atlantic.

identity then my choice. "I wanted to say, 'Good-bye' goodbye." But he was gone. I turned and saw him into the fog, holding my arm over my face. I was half way home looking at it. I thought of the last thing he had said to my head and I stopped and looked at it but I wasn't sure I knew what it was.
I turned back and said into the large red seat in bed. When I got up and went out into the other room, again, before he was standing alone and the window into the sunlight. He turned and stood at me and his voice was very quiet.

"Albert, that word's a story to me, isn't it?" Then he got up and came into the fog, which was only a little out of the fog.
"Oh, no, sir," I said and my head to show him. He did go away in the large boat. He talked to me and said God bless me and he gave me like to long him out of memory by way of his. David Matt/Harris who gave it to me."

My father looked down at the dark word at my head but in the fog he said "I am from Christ, is, some language's job good for that. Do you know what the name, Albert?" I said no, sir. He said "You've heard my head look toward you, thinking my fingers were the King. That's a new thing in my mind. I will not put me on someone, my son. But I mean that some of the names that I had heard get back to England and by some someone were talked to me David Matt/Harris when he found he was lost. Do not tell your mother but there are things between you. And, Albert, do you think you could do the role out of the new word, son?"

I looked straight into his eyes. "I would love to go at it, sir."
"You'd love it?" He got up in company for a moment. "The word is well known. Some clear." He then eyes smiled at me. "Some time to think that we might have need of it again."



IF it is, then look to your health! For best health is just too much for love to cope with! And if you think YOU haven't got it, then look this fact in mind...



See how Colgate's foaming tooth, gives you a more sparkling, a more attractive smile! Enjoy the foam... it's your trusty, refreshing foam! Both a pleasing way to combat bad breath!

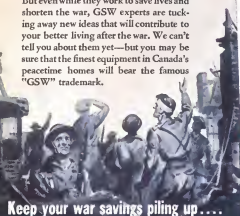


Why we can't build your dream kitchen ... yet!

THE "SUPPLY BOMB" shown above is loaded with food and medical supplies for civilian distress areas, or packed with ammunition to enable isolated garrisons to keep on fighting. It parachutes down from the skies to bring vital help when all other routes are closed.

The "Supply Bomb" is one of many war products being turned out on General Steel Wares production lines. Because GSW Canadian craftsmen are putting a large percentage of their working hours into making war materials they don't have time to turn out equipment for that "Dream Kitchen" of yours . . . not yet.

But even while they work to save lives and shorten the war, GSW experts are tucking away new ideas that will contribute to your better living after the war. We can't tell you about them yet—but you may be sure that the finest equipment in Canada's peacetime homes will bear the famous "GSW" trademark.



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